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SCA #2510

according to Hymns 62
& 63 the 1st Quarterly
Meeting of the Holy
Brethren was held in
New Jersey in January
1822 by a few who
had rec^d the Holy
Ghost since they be-
lieved"

Baptist Hymns
Field meetings 66
Foot washing 68

NEW

HYMNS

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS,

ON

DIFFERENT SUBJECTS,

TO BE SUNG BY ALL THE

HOLY BRETHREN,

AND ALL THAT

LOVE THE LORD.

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
JUN 12 1936

BY WILLIAM PITTS.

Sing unto the Lord a new song.
PSALM cxlix. 1.

HUDSON:

PRINTED BY ASHBEL STODDARD.

1822.

HYMNS.

1. L. M.

On Baptising..

1 Lord, we have come at thy command,
To follow thine appointed way;
Now send a blessing from thy hand,
Assist us here to sing and pray.

2 A man from God, we hear, was sent,
Who did baptize in Jordan's stream,
Such as believingly repent,
Repent, believe, this was his theme.

3 The way he came for to prepare,
For one more mighty to proceed,
The truth of God he did declare
And taught us what we further need.

4 Thou art more mighty, Lord, we own,
Who doth from heaven, with fire baptize,
Come let thy power, and gift be shown,
That we may in thine image rise.

5 This promise is to all the seed
Of Abraham, who now believe,
Such as from sin and guilt are freed,
May sure, the Holy Ghost receive.

6 Come Alpha, and Omega be,
Command thy blessings here, we pray,
Bring us the heavenly land to see,
Where we with God may ever stay.

2.

After Baptism.

1 When Christ was baptized in Jordan of old,
The spirit descended, in scripture we're told,
A voice sounds from heaven declaring the Son
The Father's well pleased in what he hath done
March, march, march, Jews and Gentiles
Thy Saviour in glory to see.

2 Go on now rejoicing, who follow the Lord,
Like the Ethiopian, believing the word,
The spirit of holiness will bring you through,
March on to the city of gold, which is new,
Praise, praise, praise him through heaven
On earth we shall praise him again.

3 March, strait to the mark, for the prize it is sure

For all that's good soldiers and hardness endure
Who follow their captain, and king on the way
Despising the shame, and not ceasing to pray
Soon, soon, soon, we will praise him,
With all the bless'd armies above.

4 Come sinners the chief, and the worst of mankind,
The sick, and the lame, and the halt, and the blind,
Repent and believe on the Saviour of all,
He came not the righteous, but sinners to call,
Come, come, come to the marriage,
A feast is prepared for you.

5 Come publicans, harlots and thieves be made new
The high, and the low, sure the call is to you,
Where sin hath abounded, there grace shall exceed,
From sin, and from death, and from bondage be freed
Sing, sing, sing ye his praises,
March home from the battle to reign.

6 Come bond, and the free, and ye covetous
come,
No money is asked, and yet there is room,
Come Isles of the sea, and ye far distant
lands,
March on to the kingdom, where Jesus
commands,
Crowns, crowns, crowns are prepared
For all who do conquer below.

7 To battle to battle, we surely will go,
The world, flesh, and satan, is only the
foe,
They're conquered by Jesus, who did
overcome,
We'll follow him truly, he'll bring us all
home,
March, march, march, on to glory,
Where soldiers are meeting to praise.

8 No peace to the wicked, is found here
below,
But all that believe, the true peace they
do know,
And likewise the earnest, is promised to
thee
Receive it, be holy, from bondage be free,
Shout, shout, shout, ye with Angels,
And all that do follow the Lamb.

9 The holy, the sealed, are far on the way,
All things, to inherit which never decay,

There's glittering girdles, and crowns
which are gold,
They sing hallelua with wariors of old
Sound, sound, sound all ye harpers
We join to praise God ever more.

3. S. M.

On Meeting to Worship.

1 In Jesus name we meet,
To sing and praise and pray
And all the holy brethren great,
To Christ our honours pay.

2 To preach his word to all,
Exhort, rebuke, persuade,
To turn to God as he doth call,
That they may find his aid.

3 Lord help us now, we pray,
The spirit's sword to take,
Let sin and sorrow flee away,
Pardon for Jesus sake.

4 The pardon'd, souls come near,
Grant them, the spirit's seal
Increase their faith, cast out their fear
Let them thy sanction feel.

5 The Holy Ghost convey
To those who ask sincere

For this our Lord did surely pray
Now let it, Lord, appear.

6 Behold the Father now
The promise will bestow
Through faith he will perform the vow
And you the truth shall know

7 When things of time are past
A better land you'll see
Where joys and songs do ever last
A glorious Jubilee.

4. C. M.

1 Keep silence all ye Isles afar
And hear the Lord your King
Glad tidings to thee we declare,
Terms of Salvation bring.

2 Look unto me, and saved be
He cries to all the earth
The Son can surely make you free
From sin and death, come forth.

3 Your sins though crimson they may be
Believe in Christ straitway
Salvation you will quickly see
Come now, without delay.

4 As Moses in the wilderness
The serpent up did raise

The Son of Man, we must confess
For health, and pardon, praise.

5 By hearing faith will come to you
Give heed the spirit saith,
And you shall find this promise true
The meek, his pardon hath.

6 Gift of the spirit, seek by faith,
Be pure, be sanctified
Your God shall see, as Jesus saith
In heav'n, at last abide.

5. L. M.

1 Again in fellowship we part,
To different climes we now must go,
All of one soul, all of one heart,
The Father and the Son we know.

2 To God we look for strength and aid,
To keep us all in holiness,
Which Christ unto us all is made,
In whom we all things here possess.

3 Come Lord a parting blessing send
Be with each one, and those that stay
Help each one fight unto the end
And never let us go astray.

4 Bring us with many sons to reign
In Heav'n, with all the holy throng,

There may we praise the Lord again,
In highest strains, of holy song.

5 Pow'r of the spirit send again,
That we in hope may all abound,
Abide in us and ever reign
A show'r from heav'n now let it sound.

6 Thy Father and thyself abide,
In all thy saints while here below
Such as by faith, are sanctified,
And let them full salvation know.

7 And when as light'ning thou shalt come,
May we, at last, be holy found
And safely all arrive at home,
Thy praise eternally resound.

6. S. M.

Morning.

1 Early I seek thy Grace,
To aid this day in love,
Assist to run the heav'nly race,
That I may reign above.

2 This morning from on high,
Send down a righteous rain,
And bless thy sons afar, and nigh,
Renew their strength again.

3 For blessings which are past,
Thy name be ever prais'd,

For mercy which doth ever last,
Be songs of glory rais'd.

4 Let aid be granted still
Through life's short journey here,
The Holy Ghost, let each one fill,
Till we with thee appear.

5 Bless'd Comforter abide,
And lead us all to rest,
With all that now are sanctified,
Where all things are possess'd.

6 Thy grace again renew,
And dwell and reign within;
To things of time we bid adieu,
Let heav'n on earth begin.

7. C. M

Pleyel's Hymn. On Meeting of the Holy Brethren.

1 Again we meet another year,
To praise the Lord anew,
Spirit of holiness appear,
Help us the truth pursue,
We praise the Lord, for blessings past,
We trust him still for aid,
He'll help us build unto the last,
Foundations, he hath laid.

2 O God, the pillars raise, we pray,
The Church again restore,
And put the battle in array,
As thou hast done before;
Salvation's walls raise high again,
Set up her gates of praise,
Her watchmen let them there remain,
And banners lofty raise.

3 Help them to sound alarm afar,
In Zion's Holy Mount,
Her armies quickly, Lord, prepare,
To give a good account,
The Holy Ghost, the rivers send
Direct, and lead the way,
And help us fight unto the end,
Be never drove astray.

8.

The Pilgrimage.

1 A pilgrim's journey, long I take, a better world to view,
Where tribulations have an end, and all things are made new,
Forgetting troubles as I go, and hope for better things,
Where sorrows all come to amend, and saints forever sings.

2 The world I bid a long farewel, its snares
I do forsake,
My helmet on, my feet well shod, my God
my refuge make,
My wisdom and my righteousness, my
holiness is he.
The spirit it will lead me through to im-
mortality.

3 Why should a thought of fainting, a mo-
ment, e'er come near
Since Jesus is my captain, again I on do
stear,
The city shining brilliant, is only just
before,
There shall I see our armies, where pil-
grims do adore.

4 This journey at the longest, will soon be
at an end.
And Jesus from that city, the angels forth
will send,
To gather home all pilgrims, and give
them crowns of gold,
And make them kings forever, his beau-
ty to behold.

5 My title to these mansions, I think it
must be sure
My sins are all forgiven, my heart he hath
made pure,

I follow on my captain, the spirit's made me free,
I love the God of glory, & him I hope to see.

6 Come all ye sons of Adam, for refuge flee straitway,
Repent, believe the Gospel, and never go astray
The holy spirit's promise, receive and follow home,
Where all that are true pilgrims, to rest forever come.

9.

Soldier's Call.

1 Come friends and all soldiers, to war now prepare,
The world, flesh and satan, are foes to ensnare,
But take the true armour, the breastplate of love,
And march to the city, of glory above.

2 A standard is raised, come Zion march round,
As armies with banners, and give a long sound,
The walls of the giants, before you shall fall,
And Canaan supply you to conquer withall.

3 The sword of the spirit, shall cut its way through,
The Holy Ghost given, hath made you anew,
Ye fight not uncertain, but conquer, and more,
And follow your captain who conquer'd before.

4 Your numbers though little a host shall destroy,
And one chase a thousand, two, ten, more annoy,
The battle's not gained by many, nor strong,
And not to the speedy, the race doth belong.

5 Trust then in your captain, he'll gain you the day,
Live ye in the spirit, not ceasing to pray
March strait to the city, remember the prize,
From glory, to glory, to heaven, arise.

6 There warriors are praising, their armor's laid by,
And angels are helping to shout the loud cry,
Hosanna to Jesus, and God, they all sing,—
A glorious army, is praising their King.

10.

And Joshua saved Rahab the harlot alive.
Josh. vi. 25.

1 The Jews were of old, a nation elected,
Yet others are saved, by faith are protected
When they stand in fear, by hearing God's wonders,
Done in the Red Sea. Who from Sinai's land thunders,

Chorus.

Hallalua to the King, who so freely doth pardon,
We'll praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

2 When spies came to view, the land over Jordan,
To Rahab they swear, to be faithful to pardon,
We have heard of thy fame from Og and king Sihon,
Thy God he is king, who reigneth in Zion.

Chorus.

3 A token of peace, in her window, she bindeth,
The scarlet thread shows, and Rahab they findeth,

Alive she is sav'd with her nearest relation,
By faith all are sav'd in every nation.
Chorus.

4 Our Jesus is sure, like Joshua to pardon,
And sanctify too and bring them o'er Jordan,
To a land that is richer than Canaan for treasure;
And at his right hand are rivers of pleasure.

5 Come harlots again and chief in transgression,
The Saviour hath died doth make intercession,
By faith saved be, through faith drink the spirit,
From sin be made free, and all things inherit.
Hallalua to the king, who so freely doth pardon,
We'll praise him again when we pass over Jordan.

11. L. M.

1 Come sinners, hear the gospel sound,
This is the way the lost are found,
To ev'ry creature it is preach'd,
Come to the feast, you are beseech'd

2 This is the time to hear the call,
Come to the feast prepar'd for all ;
Repent, believe, make now your choice,
And hear to-day your Saviour's voice.

3 Assist to speak, and hear the word,
And shew the terror's of the Lord,
With fear let sinners moved be,
To Christ for refuge may they flee.

4 Those who have fled for refuge see,
Pardon their sins and make them free,
Baptize them with the Holy Ghost,
And save them to the uttermost.

5 Come Alpha, and Omega be,
Let us thy great salvation see,
Let all into one spirit drink,
Alike may all both speak and think.

6 From high now send the spirit down,
Thy presence let our meeting crown,
At last our labour let us see,
And dwell in Heav'n, O Lord, with thee.

12.

1 When I, in sin and folly set out to find
the Lord,
I felt myself most wretched, condemned
by the word,

I sought to be made better, before I found the way,
At last I came with all my sins, believingly did pray.

2 The Lord, he said, come unto me, and I will give you rest,
Along I came repenting, to God my sins confess'd
I call'd on God and Jesus, to pardon all my sin,
I bid the Lord a welcome, to sup he then came in.

3 By faith, came peace, and pardon, and love to God and man.
And then the spirit given, did wider shew the plan,
His Father sure came with him, my soul did sanctify
This is the blessed spirit descending from on high.

4 I long to see the spirit, on Israel's sons pour'd out.
Which God so freely promis'd, to all who are devout,
His servants, and his handmaids—to holiness arise.
His watchman all see eye to eye, the truth most highly prize.

5 No more from them I'll hide my face, the
Lord God, he doth say,
For I the spirit have pour'd out, in this
the latter day,
Come Lord baptize with fire, thy sceptre
here now wield
May Zion's sons come boldly into the
gospel field.

6 My life I count not dear to me, this gift
to spread abroad,
It is my greatest sorrow, so few doth
know our God,
Lord God, send overseers, fill'd with the
Holy Ghost,
The flock of God shall surely feed, that
no one shall be lost.

7 I hope to see this truth prevail, before I
hence do go,
That I in peace may then depart, and
leave this world of wo ;
O God, send down a shower, of holiness
and love,
And may I meet the holy, and praise with
them above.

13.

On Dying in the Faith of God's Elect.

1 Farewell vain world, my stay is ended,
My sorrows, and my troubles, here,

Now let angels home convey me
Where the pilgrims crowns do wear.

2 My Saviour, come, for to go with me,
Through the shades of death and pain,
I trust him still, in this last trial,
With him in glory, I shall reign.

3 By him I found true peace, and pardon,
The Holy Ghost he sent to me,
This is the promise of the Father,
Whom I do love, and soon shall see.

4 My dying words, I pray remember,
Which I have taught from year to year,
The Holy Ghost to me most precious,
This is the way, none need to fear.

5 Come, all believers, yet receive it,
As a promise made to you,
It will make you pure and holy,
Numbered with the chosen few.

6 Witness all who see me dying,
Of these words I leave below,
Though by men I've been despised,
Yet my Lord doth with me go.

AMEN.

14. L. M.

1 Salvation of the Lord behold
For those who follow'd him of old

The sea divides, to let them through,
Their foes are drowned in their view.

2 He fed them all with angels food
Their clothes and shoes remained good
Those that do trust him sure shall see
Their enemies before them flee.

3 The foes who now our peace annoy
Our conq'ring King will sure destroy
This horn of our salvation sends
The Holy Ghost to all his friends.

4 That we from enemies be freed,
May serve him all our days indeed,
In holiness, with faith and love,
At last may reign with him above.

5 Come Sinners all without delay,
No longer in your bondage stay,
Repent, believe, in Christ our King,
Salvation he will surely bring.

6 Then greater things he hath in store,
Ask and believe, he'll give thee more,
The Comforter is promis'd sure,
To seal and dwell, and make thee pure.

7 O God of Glory send it here,
That perfect love may banish fear,
That we in hope may all abound,
And pleasing God at last be found.

8 That when from earth we go away,
We may go home to endless day,
To praise the Lord our righteousness
And with him all things there possess.

15. P. M.

1 Come all ye sinners see
Your Saviour on the tree,
He dies to redeem you from death
He comes both meek and low
But his power he doth show,
And all his salvation may have.

2 The lost he came to find,
To heal the lame and blind,
He preaches the word to the poor;
The dead are raised up,
With any man he'll sup,
And his Father at length with him bring.

3 He gives the mourners rest,
And takes them to a feast
Where robes they are all well prepar'd,
Here music all delight,
And armours shining bright
Receive them, and conquer the foe.

4 The shield of faith put on,
The battle is begun,
Your earnest be sure to receive
Be sav'd from unbelief,

Follow your glorious chief,
At last you shall all with him reign.

5 Your helmets surely take,
Your captain ne'er forsake,
The world he hath sure overcome,
He conq'red death also,
Did to his Father go
And there you may see them above.

6 The warfare is not long,
And then begin the song
Of loud everlasting praise;
With harps they honours sound,
But none can there be found,
To pay off the great debt of love.

16.

Zion's March and Battle.

1 As pilgrims through this world we go,
Forfeiting all these things below;
In tribulations we rejoice,
Eternal life it is our choice;
Our faces heavenward we keep
Our Captain guards, and doth not sleep,
We trust him in the trying hour,
He saves us by his spirit's power.

2 His armies do not fight unsure,
He gives them rest, and makes them pure,

An hundred fold he gives below,
They more than conquer all the foe,
And when to glory they shall come,
Eternal life it ends the sum ;
And down their arms they then will lay,
And harp aloud through endless day.

3 Zion, anew your forces raise,
Shine forth in robes of brighter blaze,
Your banners raise, break forth once more,
The King of Kings will go before ;
Uncertain you need not to fight,
A few can put a host to flight ;
Stretch out thy cords of holiness,
The gentile regions to possess.

4 The Jews let Zion soon surround,
As from the dead let them be found,
May they be grafted in again,
Again in Canaan's land to reign,
With gentile armies have reward,
Own Jesus Christ their King and Lord,
And conquer to the uttermost,
All that resist the Holy Ghost.

5 Awake, awake, thy strength put on,
The Holy Ghost will make you one,
His standard raise and march away,
And never go again astray,
Your loins well girt, your feet well shod,
Your helmets on, thus meet your God,

And lay your trophies at his feet,
And sing his praise where armies meet.

6 They down to earth with Christ will
come,
The wicked then receive their doom,
The Kings in fetters then they bind,
Who would not seek the truth to find,
Then their strong chains will hold them
fast,
Where devils reign and hope is past,
Rebelious souls there sure must be
In sorrow, weep in misery.

7 Now is the time to win the prize,
Before the Judge in vengeance rise,
And mercy's door is shut to thee,
And life no longer offer'd free,
Repent, believe, the spirit seek,
That you at last with all the meek,
Salvation everlasting have,
Redeem'd from death and from the grave.

8 Fight on, the conquest it is sure,
For all that to the end endure
In holiness, and righteousness,
They all things evermore possess;
Through faith and patience follow those
That conquer'd all that did oppose;
At last your happiness shall be
In Heav'n, the Lord of life to see.

17. L. M.

1 We then for Christ are sent to you,
Ambassadors we come to tell
Good news to Gentiles, and the Jew,
Buy ye the truth, it never sell.

2 Wonderful Counsellor, do hear,
Buy gold and raiment, that is white,
Eye salve, that you may see more clear,
Be guided by the spirit right.

3 Put on the Lord in righteousness,
True holiness be sure to gain,
That you the unction may possess,
The earnest ever here retain.

4 The way to come, we now do teach,
Repent, believe, be justified,
The Holy Ghost, we now do preach.
Ask ye of God, be not deny'd.

5 This is the surest way of all,
To see the Lord in heav'n above,
As many as the Lord doth call,
This way be perfect ye in love.

6 True holiness it will convey,
Make your election's calling sure,
This surely will not lead astray
But make your souls, and hearts, all pure.

7 From pride and envy you will save,
If faith be active, when it comes,
At last will ransom from the grave,
All things to you it hereby sums.

18. C. M.

1 Come, all ye race of Adam, see
All things are vanity,
Here's sickness, death and misery,
This no one can deny;
Here's sorrow, disappointments too,
And troubles all around;
But to a better land we'll go,
Eternal life is found.

2 No sickness, death or pain is here,
All live without decay,
No interruption of their cheer
And sorrows flee away;
No disappointments will annoy,
Or trouble, there come near;
But all are fill'd with holy joy,
No enemies to fear.

3 Their robes of righteousness will last,
Their crowns will never fade,
Old things are now forever past,
The King of Kings doth aid;
They follow him through heav'n above,
As stars in glory shine,

Their chariots pav'd they are of love,
Their horses are divine.

4 Angels by thousands thousands sing,
And help them praise the Lord,
The kings, do here their glory bring,
Here all receive reward;
Their march is solemn music shrill,
They harps of God employ,
Their praises loud, all heav'n doth fill
With songs of purest joy.

19. S. M.

Stafford.

1 See ye the living stone,
Which builders did refuse,
Yet God doth build his church thereon,
In spite of lofty Jews.

2 Salvation he appoints,
For walls to guard around.
The Holy Ghost, it sure anoints,
They know the joyful sound.

3 He is the corner stone,
A sure foundation too;
He and his brethren are of one,
If they the unction know.

4 To glory he will bring,
The many sons, of God;

All that obey his praise shall sing,
In glory's safe abode.

5 Her ruin'd walls do raise,
Her standard fix anew,
And in her midst be ever praise;
To God is glory due.

6 Fair as the noon, may she
Clear as the sun appear,
As armies all prepar'd to be
With banners on do steer.

7 O may she soon break forth
Her cords be lengthen'd out,
A joy become in all the earth,
All holy and devout.

20. C. M.

Tune—Pleyel's Hymn.

1 In God I seek protecting power,
Let my vain thoughts be still'd,
And let my soul praise God this hour,
Be with the spirit fill'd.

2 Thou hast thy holiness, bestowed,
My love to thee doth soar,
Rivers to me hath surely flow'd,
This God I do adore.

3 For mercy past, I praise the Lord,
And for some better thing,
Who sanctified me by his word,
Doth still his mercy bring.

4 He keeps me in the heav'nly way,
Renews me in his love,
And helps me in the spirit pray,
And raise my songs above.

5 I love the Holy Ghost and fire,
And him that sends it down,
Which makes me from the world retire,
And shout his praise around.

6 On eagle's wings I mount above,
And view the heav'nly land;
By faith I see the holy dove,
Which makes me boldly stand.

7 My life when ended here below,
I hope to see my God;
With all the holy, home to go,
To heav'n, my long abode.

8 To praise the Lord for mercy here,
For love, and holiness;
Let me with Christ, my Lord, appear,
All things for to possess.

21.

Seven spirits of God or seven properties of the Holy Ghost: namely, Holiness, Love, Glory, Truth, Power, Wisdom, Grace.

1 Seven lamps which are burning before the high throne
Are mysteries unfolding imperfectly known
Yet sent forth they all are, into all the world,
Grace, peace, from these spirits are truly unfurl'd

2 The eyes of the Lord, they are call'd, sent abroad,
The holy receive them, with peace they are shod,
The Holy Ghost, chief of the seven bright rays,
Which Jesus receiv'd from the ancient of days.

3 Yea, horns they are called, denoting their power,
As guards for the pure souls, in the trying hour,
And lamps to the wise, that supplieth with oil,
That they not with fools at the last may recoil.

4 Come wisdom, true holiness, love that is pure,
Direct us, and guard us, in holy love sure;
Let truth, keep the palace where unbelief stood,
The spirit of glory, and grace of our God.

5 Let wisdom stand guarding, where folly did reign,
And holiness o'er coming the spirits unclean,
And love with her banners give no place for wrath,
And truth keep us free, sure protecting the path.

6 Come glory, rest on us to the perfect day;
Where sin did abound, there more grace display,
Let power be present, that hope may abound,
Our lamps all bright burning, at the trumpets sound.

7 The mystery in part we here only know,
But when to the land of the Holy we go,
We then shall know more of the Spirits call'd seven
Which burneth as lamps in the kingdom of heav'n.

8 Let the light of this city, our walk shine about,
Until we shall come there, no more to go out,
To praise God the Father, the Spirit, and Son,
For all they by spirits, that's seven have done.

22. C. M.

Where two or three are met in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

1 Thou man of sorrow, now draw near,
To ev'ry wait'ng soul,
According to thy word appear,
And make the wounded whole.

2 Give peace unto the troubled mind,
Salvation send to day,
May lab'ring souls the rest now find,
As they believe and pray.

3 To those who are believing now,
The Holy Spirit send,
Accordingly with pow'r endow,
On this we do depend.

4 Assist to preach and hear the word,
That profit come to all,
May souls be won, unto the Lord,
For holiness we call.

5 Immanuel, come near to-day,
Thy Father with thee bring,
Lord, help us in the spirit pray,
And in the spirit sing.

6 Let sins be blotted out, we pray,
The seal, the unction send,
And we go on a Sabbath's day
Where all our sorrows end.

7 There all is pleasures evermore,
There all is songs of praise,
There all is peace where all adore,
And live in endless days.

23.

On Meeting of the Presbytery annually.

1 Again we meet for sacred things,
And God comes near, his counsel brings;
As long as motives pure we have,
He'll build anew the church to save.

2 Lord, insufficient we do feel,
To thee we come, to Heav'n appeal;
Our motives, sure we cannot hide
'Tis that the church be sanctify'd.

3 If other motives thou dost see,
Which with the truth do not agree,
Shew us the same, and make us pure,
That we go on and prosper sure.

4 For what thou hast already done,
In raising ruins since begun,
We thanks do give, and trust thee still
Let some more souls the Spirit fill.

5 Help us walk softly all the day,
Hands on no man of sudden, lay,
Come Holy Ghost, impart the power
Of seeing right this blessed hour.

6 True overseers may we be,
Directed right, O Lord, by thee,
To feed the flock of God alway,
Keep nothing back, nor lead astray.

7 Come, Lord, our Wisdom, now appear,
Direct us for another year ;
Send fathers in the church again,
Let all in full salvation reign.

24. C. M.

1 Immanuel, come near, we pray,
And make our feast of love,
And bless thy brethren here to-day,
Prepar'd to meet above.

2 How good, how pleasant, may we tell,
Where brethren all adore,
And do in love and union dwell
Have life forevermore.

3 O God of life and pow'r, descend,
And send a heav'nly shower;
We on thy promise do depend,
Send down the Spirit's power.

4 Its diff'rent offices begin,
Convince and justify,
Let ev'ry soul be freed from sin,
Come down and sanctify.

5 Our faith now standeth in thy power,
Not wisdom that's of men,
Come seal some soul this gracious hour,
They'll serve the better then.

6 In holiness and righteousness,
May serve thee all their days,
Anoint them, Lord, come now and bless,
That they their King may praise.

7 Assist to teach, and also hear,
Let profit sure be gain'd,
May we at last with Christ appear,
And all things be obtain'd.

25. S. M.

All things are ready.

1 The Gospel sounds to all;
Come to the feast, ye poor,
Attend ye lame, the special call,
Christ sets an open door.

2 Ye halt and blind, come near,
All things are ready now,
The worst of sinners need not fear,
The gospel tells you how.

3 Repent, believe the word
Of Christ, your sacrifice ;
Now fear the terrors of the Lord
Let sorrows now arise

4 Angels shall then have joy,
And heav'n will then rejoice,
A feast of things which never cloy,
And praise with harp and voice.

5 Make no excuses then,
Since God provides the feast,
Good will from heav'n on earth to men,
To bond, the free, the least.

6 Come, like the fishermen.
Straitway forsaking all,
An hundred fold is promis'd then,
Obey the Saviour's call.

7 This feast will never end
In life which ne'er decay ;
The bridegroom ever will attend
Come then without delay.

26. C. M.

To be sung at Quarterly Meetings

1 In thy great name, O God, we meet,
To sing, and preach, and pray;
And also wash each others feet:
Be with us, Lord, to-day.

2 The Holy Ghost, O God, send down.
To aid in all these things
That we like men that's of renown,
May sound on heav'nly strings.

3 In preaching, Lord, we pray attend,
And send the Spirit here,
The churches ruins for to mend;
Come Holy Ghost appear.

4 Convict some sinner, Lord, to-day,
And give some lab'ring rest;
Thy holiness, O God, convey,
Thy sanction is the best.

5 Let Zion now break forth, we pray,
As armies of the Lord,
The battle now put in array,
And weild the spirit's sword.

6 May one to-day a thousand chase,
By two ten thousand flee;
Let not the swift obtain the race,
But conquer all to thee.

7 And may our coming here be bless'd
With some eternal good,
Some sanctify'd among the rest,
As Christ so often would.

27. C. M.

Tune of Captain Kid.

1 Come all ye sons of pride,
Hear me tell,
For you the Saviour died,
Salvation did provide,
This cannot be deny'd,
Hear me tell.

2 Vain glory now forsake
Here below,
True honor quickly seek,
Be humble and be meek,
And here true wisdom speak
Here below.

3 To thee, O man, I call,
Here in time;
My voice is unto you,
No longer sin pursue,
It will your souls undo
Here in time.

4 But in eternity,
Is too late,

Then change this state so ill ;
Be saved if you will,
When it's said filthy still
Is too late.

5 Honours and riches find,
Come to-day,
Now is the time that's best ;
Come then, he'll give you rest,
And you will sure be bless'd ;
Come to-day.

6 The gospel sounds to all ;
Now obey ;
Repent, and then believe :
The Holy Ghost receive,
Do not the Spirit grieve,
Now obey.

7 Eternal honours then
Will begin :
Kings you shall surely be,
And judge in majesty,
To sing eternally,
Will begin.

8 All things they shall be yours,
When on high,
A city of pure gold,
Whose riches can't be told,
There glories will unfold,
When on high.

28. L. M.

On Parting at Quarterly Meeting.

1 Unto the Lord be given praise,
For all his works, his honour raise,
For pard'ning mercy here to-day,
And strength to run the heav'nly way.

2 For witnesses whom he hath seal'd,
For all the truth that he's reveal'd,
Now, Lord, go with us on our way,
And help us watch, and praise, and pray.

3 If we shall never meet below,
Or to some distant lands should go,
Let us possess the perfect love,
And meet to praise in heav'n above,

4 Let righteousness our breastplate be,
And holiness our purity,
The Holy Ghost our standard is,
We had of God the glory his ;

5 Help us fight on till life shall end,
And for the gospel faith contend ;
Let us from Zion often hear,
That witnesses do still appear.

6 And when our warfare here is past,
Let angels bring us home at last,
That we with all the holy host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7 To God the Father now we raise,
Salvation, honour, glory, praise ;
To Christ, the Son, and Holy Ghost,
Redemption to the uttermost.

S. M. 29

1 Now is salvation's day,
Now is the gracious hour,
Repent, believe, without delay,
While Christ is granting pow'r.

2 I've sought but all in vain,
And promis'd to amend,
But on I go in sin again,
On what can I depend.

3 No longer tarry then,
That better you may be ;
The call is to the sons of men,
Believe, and thou art free.

4 If you do tarry long,
No better can you grow,
Believe, confess, with heart and tongue,
The pardon you shall know.

5 Come, Lord, and sup with me,
My sins, O God, forgive ;
This is the time he makes me free,
By faith I surely live.

6 If you believe him still.
Some better thing you'll find :
The Holy Ghost your soul will fill,
And make thee pure in mind.

7 Your soul he'll sanctify,
The witness you shall have,
Your soul the Lord shall magnify,
And know that he can save.

30. L. M.

1 O God of love, we do confess,
Thy suff'rings long and righteousness,
In pard'ning all our sins so great,
And giving us this righteous state ;
Yet greater things we must declare,
Descend from thee which we do share ;
The Holy Ghost we have receiv'd,
Since we in Jesus have believ'd.

2 For mercy we adore the Lord,
So freely promis'd by thy word,
Although deserving death and pain,
Through Christ we did free pardon gain ;
For this we love the Lord above,
But more so, for the perfect love
Which in our hearts abroad is shed,
By holy unction, heav'nly bread.

3 Rivers of living waters rise,
Our souls with holiness supplies,

It makes us all complete in thee,
Prepares us all our God to see ;
Union, it forms with God complete,
And we the holy brethren greet,
All things with them we hope to share,
The gift of God through heav'n declare.

31. L. M.

To be sung at a Funeral.

1 Give ear, ye souls of lofty mlnd,
And see the end foı you design'd,
A soul is gone to bliss or wo,
To which in time, we cannot know.

2 One who hath dwelt with us below,
But now is gone, where they do know :
The state is fix'd in worlds unknown,
The body here in weakness sown.

3 A resurrection it will have,
From the cold sleep in yonder grave :
From this not any are exempt,
Either of life or sad contempt,

4 Although uncertain all remain,
A hope of life, some here did gain,
Confession of his sins he made,
And called on the Lord for aid.

5 To make all sure of heav'nly gain,
Repent, believe, from sin refrain ;
Receive the Spirit promis'd you,
To make you free, and holy too.

6 To die, for you, will then be gain,
First resurrection to obtain ;
From death's arrest, you will be free,
And sing immortal jubilee.

32.

Waterbury.

1 Mysterious world, this here below,
But more so that to which we go,
All is sublime where spirits dwell,
In happiness, or dreadful hell.
A soul when fled, to God it goes,
Whether to dwell, yet no one knows:
The fate is fix'd in sad despair,
Or reigns in life, we know not where.

2 The mansion, who can search or find ?
How high, or far, or what the mind,
Of those above where angels be,
And dwell in immortality ;
Or who can think, or scan the cell
Of those in fire and darkness dwell,
With devils long to weep in vain,
And ever gnaw their tongues for pain.

3 By faith we understand below,
By faith the other only know,
In hope we all may here abound,
When God doth by the Spirit sound ;
This is the sum of all below,

By this we see things yet to know,
Where saints shall praise the God of love,
In odes of joy in heav'n above.

33.

Greenfield.

1 The gospel is a word to all,
God's message, which is sent to call
The poor, the maim'd, the halt and blind,
Ye bond and free, alike may come,
Salvation's free, and there is room,
Wisdom saith, come without delay.

2 Make no excuse, but come to-day,
Say not have me excus'd, I pray,
Nor set some more convenient time;
Now is the time, for to forsake
All things that hinders, and to make,
The Lord your refuge, and your friend.

3 He saith, if any hear my voice,
I will come in, he shall rejoice,
In pard'ning mercy that's so free,
And rest in me, he sure shall find,
Be saved from the carnal mind,
And find my promises are true.

4 Another Comforter shall come,
From heav'n your everlasting home,
And seal you to redemption's day,
And witness unto all the truth,

A sanction this, to old and youth,
And all who do obey the Lord.

5 Into this kingdom all may press,
And all things ever may possess;
Forsake this wretched state of sin
And you a hundred fold shall have,
And be redeemed from the grave,
Have life and immortality.

34. C. M.

1 Together we have met to day,
To preach, and hear, and pray,
Come, God of Abraham descend,
On thee we do depend.

2 There's nought of all below the sun
That gives us joy to run,
But Christ the Lord can make us free,
And bring in unity.

3 Give wisdom, Lord, to such as teach,
A blessing send to each;
May sins be blotted out to-day,
Send life without delay.

4 A sound from heav'n, O may we hear,
The Holy Ghost appear;
Let souls be sanctify'd, we pray,
And holy be alway.

35 L. M.

1 From sin be saved ev'ry soul,
Come to the Lord, he'll make you whole,
Believe in God, who will reward
All that come trusting in the Lord.

2 Faith surely comes by hearing truth,
Come all ungodly, old or youth,
The chiefest sinners he doth call,
That's sold, and ruin'd by the fall.

3 Free gift on all likewise it came;
And when its lost he'll be the same,
If we repent and do believe:
All from the curse he will relieve.

4 And all who Abram's blessing have,
Through faith, the Spirit may receive,
Be sanctified by the Lord,
With all the holy have reward.

5 He did himself an off'ring give,
That all the church may in him live,
Fruit to perfection, truly bear,
The same to others may declare.

6 The Holy Ghost a witness is
To all that's sanction'd, holy, his;
This is election, that's made sure,
Such may unto the end endure.

7 The Holy Spirit which is given,
Will the whole lump most surely leaven,
If faith be ready for to fight,
In gaining conquest takes delight.

8 Preserved blameless they shall be,
If true to Christ, they shall him see,
Come with him down, to judge the world,
See kings, and captains, downwards hurl.

36. S. M.

1 We in thy name have met,
Salvation send to-day,
In heav'nly places may we set
To hear, and praise, and pray.

2 In preaching, do attend,
In hearing, help we pray,
The word in pow'r and spirit send,
Let sorrow flee away.

3 Let lab'rers find the rest,
Set wretched sinners free,
Give thou increase, which is the test
Of those that's sent by thee.

4 To those who peace have found,
Affix the spirit's seal,
The Holy Ghost, as rushing sound,
May they all quickly feel.

5 And those who sealed are
Renew in perfectness;
Let them a full salvation share
Completely all possess.

6 May we all be complete
And wholly sanctified,
Preserv'd at last, our Lord to meet,
A blameless, ready bride.

7 To enter at the feast
Of that pure world above,
With Christ, our everlasting priest,
The endless feast of love.

8 With Abram's seed to dwell
With prophets, which of God,
And with apostles here to tell,
And praise, in long abode.

9 Where God the Father is,
The second Adam too,
And all the blessed which are his,
The spirits made anew.

37. S. M.

1 While shepherds watch by night,
And all in silence found,
The angel, of the Lord of light,
Came singing all around.

2 Shepherds be not afraid,
Glad tidings I do bring,
To you and all mankind, he said,
The heav'nly host did sing.

3 To you is born this day
A Saviour, Christ, the Lord,
To David's city go straitway,
According to my word.

4 There is the Holy King,
Sure in a manger laid,
To you he doth salvation bring,
As all the prophets said.

5 In haste, the shepherds go
The holy child to seek,
And surely they do find him so,
Laid in the manger meek.

6 And when they saw the king,
They spread these things around,
The praise of God they then did sing
Because the Saviour's found.

7 And all who heard these things
Did wonder at the same,
But this is he redemption brings,
And puts his foes to shame.

8 A man that God did send
Said, on him all believe
On his baptism we depend,
The Holy Ghost receive.

38. C. M.

1 From tribulations swift I sail,
For Canaan's peaceful land,
And bid farewell to things that fail
Where mansions ever stand.

Chorus.

There I'll sing hallelua, and you'll sing hallelua,
And we'll all sing hallelua in that bright world above.

2 Here is no enemies to fear,
To lead our feet astray,
When we in glory shall appear
And sorrow flee away.

Chorus.

3 The powers of the world to come,
I often feel below,
The earnest of this blessed home,
Which Jesus did bestow.

Chorus.

4 This world of troubles soon is pass'd,
The other hath no end;
On eagles wings we're flying fast,
The heav'nly to attend.

Chorus.

5 Here unbelieving souls withstand,
The truth of God pervert;

But cannot see the holy land,
With all the pure in heart.
Chorus.

6 On all believing souls send down
The spirit that's divine;
Though fools deride, or on them frown,
Make them with beauty shine.
Chorus.

7 And when we come to see the Lord,
That brought us safely through,
We shall receive a rich reward,
And sing his praise anew.
Chorus.

39.

The Soldiers Weapons and Wages.

1 Take the sword of the spirit, ye soldiers of Jesus,
And fight for the truth all as one
Send arrows in plenty, O God, from thy quiver,
And shake to the centre that great Babulon;
Help them preach the word, and the Holy Ghost send,
And all that preach Jesus to this sure attend,
And heaven begin, and be had at the end.

2 The battle array'd direct by the spirit,
With banners of God and the Lamb;
May faith come by hearing and unbelief vanish,
And thousands be sealed for the great I AM;
The watchmen will all of them see eye to eye,
And bells of the horses will holiness cry,
When God by the spirit shall them sanctify.

3 Zion she is coming as armies with banners,
From falling, to follow her King,
Her primitive state she is surely now gaining,
God out of the wilderness doth her up bring,
A famine no longer of hearing the word,
The preachers, and people, all fight for the Lord,
The pure testimony doth cut like a sword.

4 They fight not uncertain, they all more than conquer;
The earnest they sure have receiv'd,
They all have their armours, they fight by the spirit,
Which to them was given, since they all believ'd

This guides them aright, while they're fighting below,
And leads on to heaven, where they all may go,
As kings reign forever, in spite of the foe.

5 The warfare's now ended, a long peace proclaimed,
All things they inherit above
No sickness, no death, and no pain, shall annoy them;
They glorify God, and the Saviour they love;
Their country is heav'nly, their city is gold,
The worth of their pensions can never be told,
And God and his glory they ever behold.

40. P. M.

1 Come all ye weary sin sick souls,
Who feel your souls distressed,
Seek Jesus Christ by pray'r and faith;
And you will soon be blessed;
Your sins will be forgiven,
In him ye shall find rest,
Love God and one another,
With all his welcome guest.

2 And if you are believing
Some better thing you'll find,

And freedom have from unbelief,
And from the carnal mind,
The Holy Ghost he'll give you,
When on him you believe.
As saith the blessed scriptures,
All such shall sure receive.

3 Some say it is too great for me,
Some say it's done away,
But others think it's given,
Before we for it pray,
Perilous times 'tis truely,
As brother Paul did say,
Wisdom, O God, I ask of thee,
Pray teach me the right way.

4 Since you do wisdom ask of him,
You truely shall receive,
For he the gift hath purchased
For all that will believe;
Then be no longer doubting,
The promise is to all,
Whether far off or near they are,
'Tis God that doth them call.

5 Hear now your brother Peter say,
Who did at Penticost,
As God did then direct him,
Fill'd with the Holy Ghost,
Declare this truth unto them,
As the seers have fourtold,

It being surely given,
Which made him speak so bold.

6 Ah! Lord, I've been too faithless,
I truely now believe,
Come and thy Father with thee,
That I may now receive,
Give me the blessed spirit
Of truth and holiness,
I ask in faith, I do receive
In truth and lowliness.

7 Come preachers all, you need it too,
That you can teach the way,
That others ought to follow,
And shew them how to pray,
That when they ask him for it,
And as they pray believe,
That they all too, as well as we,
The Holy Ghost receive.

8 We're happy now and holy too,
The Holy Ghost we love,
And all the holy brethren
We hope to meet above;
Then we, with all the pure in heart,
Our God of love shall see,
And glory give to God and Christ,
To all eternity.

41.

And preach the Gospel to every Creature.
Mark xvi. 15. *Greenfield.*

1 Eternal God, who hath declared
His will by prophets he prepared,
At last hath spoken by his Son;
Who conquer'd death and hell also,
Said, preach to all, except not one,
And warn them all to flee from wo.

2 The gospel tidings now we bring,
By angels told of Christ our king,
Who died for all, the world to save,
To all he sent us to proclaim;
For all, himself a ransom gave,
We say believe in Jesus name.

3 God hath a day appointed too,
A day acceptable also;
To judge the world in righteousness,
Of this he's given proof to all,
And those who hear he'll ever bless,
Now hearken, hearken to his call.

4 To ev'ry creature we declare,
In Christ they all may have a share;
An angel who through heaven flew,
To ev'ry land, and ev'ry tongue,
Declar'd a message unto you,
Repent, fear God; and join the song.

5 The gospel now in word is come,
Now seal and call thy ransom'd home,
Thy pow'r unto salvation shew
In earth, in heav'n may all agree,
Glory and pow'r we all say so,
Praise Father, Son, yea, sacred three.

6 O God of pow'r and holiness,
Help us to preach, our labours bless;
May we win souls, be counted wise,
Teach all the way to perfectness;
The church below, soon may it rise,
Through Christ the Lord our righteousness.

7 Repent, believe and be baptized,
For we of God are authorised,
To preach and say you'll be forgiven,
The Holy Ghost is promised then,
May God now send it down from heaven,
And all the people say, Amen.

8 Amen, we say, Lord send it down,
And make our hearts and souls of one,
The unction give the way make plain,
That we in thee be all of one,
At last in life with thee may reign,
See God and ever bless the Son.

42. C. M.

And they sung as it were a new song before the throne. Rev. xiv. 3.

1 Jerusalem, that holy place.
Where saints their king shall see,
And sing his praise and see his face.
To all eternity.
Chorus, tune O the Lamb, &c.
We'll sing his praise in that bless'd world,
On harps which are of gold,
And march with banners all unfurl'd,
With them who were of old.
O the Lamb, &c.

2 Let us on earth begin to sing,
With grace and melody,
In spirit let our praises ring,
In heav'nly harmony.
Chorus.

3 The understanding let us have,
The spirit and hearts also,
Glory and honour, and praise they gave,
In heav'n, let us below.
Chorus.

4 A song that's new they sealed sung,
Which none but those could learn,

Be sealed too and let our tongue,
Praise him our praise did earn.
Chorus.

5 Our Father's name, O may it be,
Upon our foreheads writ,
Him there may all the holy see
Our hearts together knit.
Chorus.

6 Our song shall ever holy rise,
Unto the Holy Three.
Begin it now, sing through the skies,
Through all eternity.
Chorus.

7 To thee our holiness ascribe.
The glory give to thee,
And day and night with all the tribe,
Worship the Sacred Three.
Chorus.

8 We're marching on, we're marching home,
To join our company,
March on, my brethren, faster come,
The holy brethren see.
Chorus.

9 There's Paul and Peter singing too,
With followers of the Lamb,

The song they sing they all well know,
They praise the great I AM.
Chorus.

10 With them we'll praise with heav'nly lyre,
In songs that's ever new,
Begin the ode, with holy fire,
To God the praise is due.
Chorus.
We'll sing his praise in that bless'd world,
On harps which are of gold,
And march with banners all unfurled,
With them who were of old.

43. C. M.

And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord. Acts x. 48.

O God of love, that call'd us here,
To follow our great head;
A blessing give, do thou appear,
On us thy spirit shed.

May each, in solemn awe, behold
The pattern set by thee,
Both small and great, both young and old,
By faith thy footsteps see.

3 Who came from Galilee of old,
To be baptiz'd of John,
In Jordan's stream, as we are told,
And God the same did own,

4 And as he straitway out did come,
The Holy Ghost we see,
Descend from heav'n the ancient home
A voice did sing 'tis he

5 Yes, this is he, we own the Lord,
In this appointed way,
Come. blessed Lord. thy aid afford,
And ever with us stay.

6 The bride which is presented here,
O Lord. be pleas'd to bless,
And may we all at last appear,
With God in holiness.

44. L. M.

Experience of Wm. Pitts, of Justification, gift of the Spirit, and Sanctification wholly.

1 When in my youthful days I felt
Myself a sinner; under guilt,
To God for mercy I did pray,
And mourning went, from day to day.

2 At length the Saviour I did view,
My burthen fled, all things look'd new,
The brethren too I then did love,
Some hop'd to meet them all above.

3 My prayer was chang'd from Lord forgive:
Keep me from sin, help me to live,
As Christians should from day to day,
And never let me fall away.

4 No one of this I durst to tell,
The cross I shunn'd, and soon I fell,
My peace I found did soon abate,
Sin brought me in a dreadful state.

5 So on I went in the broadway,
'Gainst light and knowledge ev'ry day,
Something to me did often tell,
Now stop or you will end in hell

6 Thus on I went for many years,
The truth did oft salute my ears,
Sometimes I thought I will amend,
Escape from hell that dreadful end.

7 Those promises I always broke,
In bondage liv'd, that woful yoke,
Through fear of death I wish'd to fly,
From God and Christ eternally.

8 But where to go I could not tell,
To fly from God, although in hell
His vengeance there would hold me still,
And I must suffer all his will.

9 Pleasure in sin I strove to take,
Before in torment I should wake;
Of Dives I did often think,
Whose riches could not purchase drink.

10 Honour and riches I did seek,
My vessel broke, did always leak,
And happiness I did not find,
To satisfy the troubled mind.

11 When unto God I went to pray,
I could not think what I must say,
My old experience often rose,
Whether it be one, God only knows.

12 Sometimes I said, there is no God,
But yet I fear'd the dreadful rod,
I, like the fool, did on him call,
And sometimes thought he'd save them all.

13 Waken'd at last I was again,
My state to see because of sin;
One thing, said I, I truly know,
A sinner I am, I feel it so.

14 Another thing is just as true,
Christ calleth sinners such as you,
All that repent and do believe,
He never did, ne'er will deceive.

15 Although your sins like crimson are,
I'll wash away and you shall share,
Said Jesus Christ, with all the bless'd,
Come unto me, I'll give you rest.

16 My old experience I forgot,
For all things here I cared not,
Mercy then was all my song,
I prayed as I went along.

17 For more conviction shall I pray,
The answer seem'd from God was, nay,
I'm able now to set you free,
From guilt and sin and misery.

18 Something said, now stop and pray,
Your sins, though great, shall flee away,
Have faith In God come also too,
These mountains then away shall go.

19 I stopped then began to pray,
In earnest unto Christ did say,
Thou stem of Jesse plead for me,
Helpless deserving misery.

20 Thy Father will entreated be,
To save a sinner just like me,
His law thou hast now magnified,
For me dear Jesus thou hast died.

21 Father, I said, for Jesus' sake,
Pardon me now and truly make,
His suff'rings for me on the tree,
My righteousness and liberty.

22 To Christ again I made my plea,
By faith I saw him on the tree,
Rememb'ring me in that sad hour,
To ransom me from Satan's power.

23 The living water then I ask'd,
The door I open'd now at last,
And said, O blessed Lord come in,
And save me from the guilt of sin.

24 The pardon seem'd already now,
Said I, to hell I shall not go,
The same said I, I soon shall have,
I do believe the Lord will save.

25 Something answered to my soul,
Thy faith hath truly made thee whole,
Then joy and gladness did come down,
From God through Christ his only Son.

26 My wretchedness was fled away,
My God I thank'd, to Christ did say,
I shall from death, the grave, be free,
And put on immortality.

27 My faith to me, as I was told,
Like Father Abraham's of old,
Was counted for my righteousness,
As God through Christ had pleas'd to bless.

28 How rich is God, how poor am I,
Nothing to give I now did cry,
Nothing he ask'd, but said 'tis free,
No money's ask'd for liberty.

29 Witness I had myself within,
That God has bless'd and pardon'd sin,
My Lord liveth, I said I know,
And I shall surely live also.

30 To God for wisdom, said I'll go,
For who are his I do not know,
Examine closely I did say,
Teach what I lack I humbly pray.

Gift of the Spirit.

31 Accordingly I then soon found,
For God did speak in secret sound,
And asked me whom, he had bless'd,
If I'd serve Him in holiness.

32 And if I also would receive,
His Holy Spirit which he'd give,
To make me holy like him too,
Till I with him to glory go.

33 In silence then, amaz'd was I,
And he as follows did apply,
My Son the blessed from above,
Receiv'd the spirit like a dove.

34 So those who wish to follow on,
Must be anpointed as my Son.
The Holy Ghost, I then did see,
Was freely promis'd unto me.

35 The witness then of God I ask'd,
In faith, for this as in things past,
Believing to the uttermost,
Till God sent down the Holy Ghost.

36 The witness then I had most true,
The Holy Ghost I then well knew
To me was given from above,
And holiness I now did love.

37 My heart felt holy it is true,
Union with God and Christ I knew,
And the bless'd unction given too,
'Twas holiness and heaven below.

38 My heart was truly purified,
And pow'r from God to lay aside,
I had the witness stay within,
To lay aside besetting sin.

39 The leav'ning lump which I receiv'd,
Work'd out the same as I believ'd,
When pride the devil I did see,
God did him spoil most certainly.

40 Some other thing then tempted me,
The Holy Ghost did set me free,
For this I pray'd, and something said,
Your life is hid and ye are dead.

41 And envy also drew quite near,
By faith in God I did not fear,
To ask that God would this erase,
Believing too, he'd give more grace.

42 Although my soul was sanctified,
The field did still appear more wide,
You wholly shall, as Paul did say,
Be sanctified, 'tis God's own way.

53 Amen, said I, 'tis true, 'tis true,
'Tis Christ that's faithful who will do,
The things he promis'd shall be done,
The Father, Spirit, and He are one.

44 Not only so, 'tis also said,
By Paul, and Christ, rais'd from the dead
Preserved blameless you shall be,
His heav'nly kingdom for to see.

45 He will, he will, I often said,
Relying on what Jesus did,
At last the pow'r, and fire he sent,
Through spirit, soul, yea, body went.

46 Yes, God is true, can't be denied,
And I was wholly sanctified,
O keep me, Lord, in this good way,
And never let me go astray.

47 When I look back I plainly see,
The way I came through each degree,
By faith, yes, I was justified,
By faith my soul was sanctified.

48 The Holy Ghost my heart made pure,
This is the middle state 'tis sure,
The seal, the unction, earnest too,
The Comforter to bring me through.

49 Which wholly consecrated me,
And brought me in this last degree,
God's blessed name be glorified,
That I am wholly sanctified.

50 To God the Father, and the Son,
To God the Spirit, three in one,
Be glory, honour, praises given
In earth, in paradise, in heaven.

45. S. M.

A Wedding Hymn.

Let every man have his own wife, and let every woman have her own husband. 1 Cor. vii. 2.

1 Provided, Lord, thou hast,
A man to till the ground,
And made him king of bird and beast,
And all which doth surround.

2 An help-meet thou hast made,
A marriage thou hast grac'd,

Bless those now present with thy aid,
  Who are before thee plac'd.

3 May they consider well,
  Their duty to their God,
And ever of his goodness tell,
  And walk the peaceful road.

4 Be faithful, true, and kind,
  In sickness or in health,
Relieve the sorrows of the mind,
  In poverty or wealth.

5 Be fruitful thou hast said,
  Replenishing the earth,
Their offspring bless, and be their aid,
  In all their goings forth.

6 Help them thee first to seek,
  Thy grace and righteousness,
Be loving, chaste, and also meek,
  All other things possess,

7 May they arrive at last,
  Where marriage is no more,
When time and all things here are past
  Their God always adore.

46.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God and he shall be my son. Rev. xxi. 7.

1 Quicken, strengthen all thy People,
In this warfare here below,
Keep the strong and help the feeble,
Help us fight our warfare through ;
Sanctify and make us holy,
That in us all things may be new ;
Follow him who's meek and lowly
'Till we fight our passage through.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, love the Lord !
Hallelujah, hallelujah, we are trav'lling home to God.

2 Glorious things are truly promis'd,
Unto him that shall ov'rcome,
Teach us, Lord, with all the blessed,
Bring us to our heavenly home,
Help the weary, heavy laden,
Who have long in bondage been,
Sinners chief, old men or maiden,
Save them from the power of sin.

Chorus.

3 Overcome yourselves, ye sinners,
By the aid which God doth give,

He's promis'd pardon to the mourners,
Turn ye slaves to sin, and live,
Repent and turn to Christ your Saviour,
From sin's hard bondage you'll be free,
You shall have all things forever,
Come fight with us for liberty.

Chorus.

4 Overcome the world, and Satan,
Overcome your unbelief,
Trust in God, ye heavy laden,
He will grant you all relief,
Peace and pardon will be granted,
Unto all that do believe,
Fight on, dear souls, and be not daunted,
The Holy Ghost you shall receive.

Chorus.

5 For this fight earnest, faith will conquer,
Lay aside your unbelief,
Pray on, believe, keep it no longer,
For this your Lord doth truly grieve,
Pride and envy must be o'ercome ;
Perfect you must be in love
From God and Christ you've often roam'd,
You must be sanction'd from above.

Chorus.

6 Perils thick, do now surround you :
Unbelief, the worst of all,

But believe the promise is true,
And from heav'n 'twill surely fall :
Overcome and you'll receive it,
Perfect you will be in love,
God is true, only believe it,
And it's given from above.

Chorus.

7 All things to such will sure be given,
Who are conq'rors through the Lamb,
Crowns of gold, yea, all of heaven,
Be owned by the great I AM,
A city pure of gold, and precious,
Garnish'd by the Spirit bright,
Adorned by the Lord most gracious,
Whose heav'nly glory forms the light.

Chorus.

8 I, saith God, will write upon them
My new name, and call them sons,
They follow'd Christ, let them reign with him,
Them for his, he truly owns ;
Best of all, God is now for us,
He is ours, and we are his,
We are holy still, and righteous,
Rejoicing in eternal bliss.

Chorus.

47.

Saying amen, blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

Tune burst ye Emerald gates and bring.

1 Unto our great Jehovah be
Honours in the highest,
Amen, let heav'n and earth agree
Praise him both far and nighest ;
Let odes of praise begin to sound,
By all the host who do surround,
And all upon the holy ground,
And all who hath his blessing found.

2 Ye hundred forty four thousand,
Of all the tribes, be praising,
With all who in the heav'nly land,
Let all your notes be raising ;
Salvation to our God belongs,
With harps of gold tune high your songs,
Blessing and glory on your tongues,
With all who now our Jesus throngs.

3 Amen, the Lord our wisdom is,
For this we all do praise him,
Our righteousness is truly his,
Our vessels filling to the brim,
In pow'r and might his praises sing,
And make the heav'nly city ring,

To us he did salvation bring
Lord over all immortal king.

4 Thanksgiving, honour, power and might
Be to our God forever.
In robes of linen, clean and white,
Praise God and Christ your Saviour
Ye angels, round about the throne
Redemption sing, but not your own,
Creative pow'r ascribe to none,
But the great Three which all are one.

5 Made unto us, the Saviour is,
By God the heav'nly Father,
Advocate and holiness,
Let all rejoice together.
Shout unto God, with a loud voice
Ye heav'nly armies all rejoice,
With harps, and lyres, sound ye the noise,
Ye are the servants of his choice.

6 To God the great Ancient of days,
Be honour, pow'r and glory ;
Let all the host his honours raise,
Ye ne'er can end the story ;
Around the city march and praise,
In triumph with your heav'nly lays,
The God of truth in all his ways,
Amen, amen, his army says.

7 Sound long, sound loud, sound high and
shrill,

On all your notes of music.
Say honour, might and glory fill
This place with odes of epic ;
Who gave us pow'r to overcome,
And brought us to our heav'nly home,
These mansions ever for to roam,
With Christ our king the great bride-
groom.

8 Holy, holy, holy, he
Who brought us to his favour,
And gave his holiness so free,
And seal'd us his forever ;
We'll sound his praise on harps of gold,
In strains of love that can't be told,
While God to us, himself unfold,
We through eternity behold.

48. L. M.

But though we or an angel from heaven preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed. Galatians i. 8.

Greenfield.

1 Ye that are put in trust of God,
With the bless'd gospel peace be shod,
The armour whole be sure have on,
Sword of the Spirit always take,
And Christ your subject always make,
And preach him as the corner-stone.

2 The everlasting gospel preach ;
Obey thyself, so others teach
To follow thee, as thou dost Christ,
Repentance preach to ev'ry one,
And faith in him the first-born son,
The prophet, king, and great high priest.

3 Be call'd of God as Aaron ye,
Anointed as your captain be,
Receive the unction from above,
That you the gospel understand,
That only preach which God command,
That all may perfect be in love.

4 Though men or angels from on high,
A new one preach, or old deny,
Accursed let them be, said Paul,
The plan is fix'd, let all comply,
Will any with his Maker vie,
Refuse to preach the truth to all.

5 Sound doctrine then, we still must teach,
As that which John and Christ did preach,
The way prepare before the Lord,
By sins forgiv'n be justified,
Receive the spirit to abide,
This way be sure to preach the word.

6 To all that on the Lord believe,
Say ye the Holy Ghost receive,
That they in heart may all be pure

The fullness of the Lord obtain,
Their souls may sanctified remain,
Election then will be made sure.

7 The flock of Christ be sure to feed.
Keep nothing back which they do need,
The council all, you must declare,
The everlasting gospel preach,
The will of God unto them teach,
That they may with the holy share.

8 To holiness God doth them call,
The Holy Ghost is for them all,
Let none despise, or truth pervert,
'Tis God that calls them thus to be,
When he doth curse who shall set free?
Receive the same, be pure in heart.

9 They wholly shall be sanctified,
The Lord is faithful to provide,
This is the gospel ye must sound,
Through all the world, unto the end,
The Holy Ghost, will God now send,
And we in heav'n at last be found.

49. P. M.

Lenox.

Wherefore we receive a kingdom that cannot be moved. Heb. xii, 28.

1 Zeal of thine house, O God,
Hath truly eat me up,

But what is this abode,
Where saints do meet to sup,
The house above a kingdom is,
Of joy, and everlasting bliss.

2 This kingdom, it is come,
That meat and drink is not,
Sent by the Lord, gone home,
From earth this wicked spot,
When he in heav'n was glorified.
He gave the Spirit for our guide.

3 The earnest here he gives,
The Holy Spirit's seal,
And in his people lives,
And oft the pow'r they feel,
They hope unto the uttermost
Through power of the holy Ghost.

4 Prepare, ye Adam's race.
This kingdom to receive,
Be saved by his grace,
Repent and all believe,
The Holy Ghost, then from above,
Brings down the kingdom, cannot move.

5 Ye now are truly come,
To New-Jerusalem,
Salvation here's the sum,
They're holy all of them.
New cov'nant this God's name be prais'd
By heav'n and earth his glory rais'd.

6 This kingdom, like it is
The leaven which is hid,
It leavens those of his,
Like as the woman's did,
Three measures to the uttermost,
This leaven is the Holy Ghost.

7 This consecrates the whole,
When wholly sanctified,
Which none can disannul,
It ready makes the bride
For the great supper of the Lamb,
Prepared by the great I AM.

8 This kingdom now is preach'd
To regions round about,
Press in you are beseech'd,
Be justified, devout,
Yea, violence is suffer'd here,
Take it by force and do not fear.

9 This kingdom keep within,
Which nevermore shall end,
'Tis freedom from all sin,
To this always attend,
'Twill land you safe to heav'n above,
This kingdom, it can never move.

50.

For the Holy Ghost was not yet given, because that Jesus was not yet glorified. John vii. 39.

1 'Tis true that holy men of old
Spake by the Holy Ghost,
Of prophets many, we are told,
We now will name the host.
There's Joseph, first interpreter,
Of dreams, of things to come,
Bezaleel to the engraver,
And Balaam tells the same.

2 The Spirit too, on Saul it came,
Anointed David too,
The messengers of Saul the same,
And Amasa also,
Peace to the Son of Jesse be,
Peace to thine helpers too.
Isaiah too, the prophet see,
Telling what they must do.

3 And now we see Jahaziel,
The Spirit doth inspire,
Likewise the same on Othniel,
Who then went out to war,
Gideon too, went out by night,
The Spirit came on him,
The aliens they were put to flight.
Though many were of them.

4 The seventy elders too we see,
On whom the spirit came,
In numbers, we may find they be,
Eldad, Medad the same,
They burdens bear, they prophecy,
The Spirit had of old
To teach and help let none deny,
By this they spake so bold.

5 Jephtha, and Samson, fought by this,
The wicked overcome,
God he was theirs and they were his,
The scriptures tell the sum;
And Zephaniah he did say,
Ye have the Lord forsook,
And he for this forsaketh thee,
We read it in the book.

6 Yet, after all that hath been said,
It cannot be denied,
The Holy Ghost it only lead,
But now we're sanctified;
The promise they received not,
For it was not yet given,
They mov'd by times and vict'ry got,
And found their way to heav'n.

7 They of this gift did prophecy,
Though not unto themselves,
Isaiah said it from on high,
To children not yourselves,

Should at the last be poured out,
To this Joel agree,
Which came to pass, on the devout,
Both Jews and Gentiles see.

8 The Lord hath now been glorified,
The Holy Ghost is given,
None that believe shall be deny'd,
The earnest this of heaven;
Then ask of God and when ye pray,
Believe ye do receive,
Its given then, this is the way,
Believe, believe, believe.

9 Amen, thy record Lord is true,
We do at last believe,
The Holy Ghost is given you,
Let all the rest receive;
O God, who knowest all the heart,
The witness to us bear,
No diff'rence make to all impart,
And heav'n we all shall share.
Amen.

51.

Ode for Parting.

1 We came together,
To sing God's praise,
To pray, and preach,
And hear the word,
O God declar'd unto all,

We must be parting,
We must be parting,
We must be parting,
Must be parting
Till we all shall meet again.

2 Farewell dear preacher,
Farewell dear people,
O God be with us,
Save us, keep us,
Till we all shall meet above;
Bring us to glory,
Bring us to glory,
Bring us to glory,
There's no parting,
When we there shall meet our God.

3 O God prepare us,
For that blessed hour,
When Christ in power,
Christ in power,
Shall from heav'n, to earth descend
Then we'll be changed,
Then we'll be changed,
Then we'll be changed,
Yes, be changed,
When we leave mortality.

4 There is no parting,
When we meet Jesus,
But there we'll praise him,
Yes we'll praise him,
For the Holy Spirit there,

To God be glory.
To Christ be glory,
To Spirit be glory,
All is glory,
When we all arrive at home.

52.

Reason of Hope.

1 A journey I go,
To a country of glory,
The way I well know,
All give heed to my story;
Christ Jesus is the way,
From sin and pollution,
From him do stay,
In death and confusion.

2 The reason, I hope,
Is Him I believed,
He still bears me up,
The Spirit's received,
The witness of God,
Of sanctification,
From the long abode.
Of eternal salvation.

3 If my reason is good,
In hoping for heaven,
Come then, if you would
Also be forgiven,

Repent and believe,
Is the way to be saved,
The unction receive,
Let him not be grieved.

4 If my title is sure,
To the city of pleasure,
Come then be made pure,
'Tis a glorious treasure,
The King you shall see,
In his beauty and glory,
Salvation is free,
Will be your long story.

5 This country is good,
They all live forever,
Before God they're stood;
Along the clear river,
His armies do praise,
With their harps and their voices,
God's glory they raise,
And angels rejoices.

6 A march now behold,
Round the throne of his glory,
On harps which are gold
They sound the long story,
When the king doth review,
In their royal attire,
With odes ever new,
They forever admire.

Chorus.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

53.

1 Arise, my soul, and sing God's praise
Let all the earth his honour's raise,
He bought my pardon on the tree,
His loving kindness, O how free !

2 This is the Saviour of mankind,
Who came lost sinners for to find,
He sets the heavy laden free,
His peace and pardon sent to me.

3 The gentiles all may in him trust,
I sought and found him, tho' the worst,
Come, sinners, you he came to call
His love and mercy is for all.

4 After I did in him believe,
The sealing spirit he did give,
His father he did with him bring,
His praise and glory let us sing.

5 The debt of love I owe is great,
For this bless'd gift and holy state,
He with a price hath purchas'd me,
His holy spirit, O how free !

6 Eternity is not too long,
To praise in one eternal song,
The Father, Son and Spirit too,
With heav'nly praises ever new.

54.

Isaac promised, &c.

1 And God promis'd Abraham and Sarah a son,
Although in old age and their glass almost run,
A type of the Saviour, by promise is born,
Receiv'd from the dead in a figure forlorn.

2 When God called Abraham to offer the lad,
He then did go with him, appeared not sad,
He said, here is fire and also of wood,
But where is the sacrifice fastened or stood.

3 Then Abraham, believing, said, God will provide,
His Isaac he surely then fastened and tied
The knife then he drawed to give him the stroke,
A voice then from heav'n, said stay, to him spoke,

4 Then he, quickly saw, in a thicket near by,
A ram that was caught, and his son did untie,

He offer'd the one which the Lord did provide,
His son he is spared, and his faith is tried

5 Have faith then in Christ, ye are Abraham's seed,
The spirit of promise ye now truly need,
Receive it, be sons of the woman that's free,
No longer in shadow but reality.

6 From bondage of servants ye all may come out,
Ye humble, believing, ye truly devout,
Obtain ye the spirit, the world cannot have,
The Holy Ghost given thee truly will save.

55

Go ye into all the world.

Hope of a Missionary.

1 Farewell again, to house and lands,
I go to far and near
The word to preach asChrist commands,
Therefore I do not fear.
The Lord he doth reward me
An hundred fold or more,
In life to come I'll praise him,
When all the fighting's o'er,
With glory in my soul.

2 The Comforter is with me,
The unction from the Lord,
To bond I go and to the free,
To spread the gospel word,
My limits are unbounded,
To all the world I'm sent,
To teach them full salvation,
The way the Saviour went,
With glory in my soul.

3 Some times they do oppose me,
Some truth they disbelieve ;
But others then I go and see
The truth they do receive,
The Holy Ghost is given,
And God is glorified,
His wonders are declared,
And they are sanctified
With glory in their souls,

4 We soon shall end our warfare,
Our fighting will be past,
And we with all the holy share,
Where joys forever last.
Our God we'll see forever,
On Canaan's happy shore,
In songs we'll sound his praises
In life forevermore,
With glory in our souls

5 Here crowns of glory bright do shine,
That fadeth not away,
And robes of white, of linen fine,
Which never will decay,
On harps of gold we'll praise him
Whose goings are of old,
We'll follow on white horses,
Our girdles glitt'ring gold,
With glory in our souls

6 There we the prophets all will join,
And Abraham's seed shall see,
Apostles who are most divine,
Moves on in unity.
Elect from the four winds will come,
And join the heav'nly train,
With angels be attended,
In life forever reign,
With glory in their souls.

56. L. M.

On Time and Eternity.

1 This world's full of trouble, of sorrow and pain,
The godly are hated, and Satan doth reign,
And all that do serve him, shall his ever be,
His kingdom is darkness and sad misery,

Down, down, down, they are rolling,
The ways of sin to receive.

2 But shortly the humble and holy will be
Far out of these troubles, their Lord they will see,
Far on the right hand will in glory appear,
And robes of salvation they ever will wear,
Sound, sound, sound, loud his praises,
The King in his beauty will see.

3 No more they are vexed with Satan and sin,
Their loud song of glory they all now begin
Around the gold city they sound loud the song,
And glory they give him as they march along:
Round, round, round, the great city
The God of the living to praise.

4 Then down they from heaven in clouds will appear;
The Lord he is with them—the wicked do fear,
To judgment they're coming, the great and the small,
The mighty pray mountains and rocks on us fall!

Wail, wail, wail, when they see him,
With saints and his angels appear.

5 Their bodies then changed they ever will be
Far out of the power of mortality
As angels of God, they will be with the Lord,
And holiness still, it will be their reward.
Shout, shout, shout, ye his glory,
Around the bright throne of our God.

6 Look forward, ye happy, to eternity,
The end of this glory you never can see,
Ten thousand of thousands of ages may roll,
The rivers of pleasure are filling your soul.
Hail, hail, hail, all ye holy,
Praise God and the Lamb evermore.

7 All ye that in glory ye need never fear,
And those upon earth they must bring up the rear,
The church that's triumphant they quickly will join,
And all in the heaven of heavens will shine !
Far, far, far, from all trouble
To shout hallelujahs, amen.

57.

Faint not.

1 Ye pilgrims of this world of wo,
March on and sing as ye do go,
To Canaan's happy land;
This dreary region soon is past
And we shall see our home at last,
Where all is joy and peace.

2 Our friends will be then not a few,
Our songs of triumph ever new
In that bright world of day;
No sickness, death, or pain is here;
No enemies we need to fear,
To lead our feet astray.

3 Immortal joys now here begin,
In this great ark which shuts us in,
From floods of wrath and strife;
Then let us march in the highway
Of holiness, and watch and pray,
'Till life below shall end.

4 Come all ye heavy laden souls,
Pardon, and rest to you unfolds,
By faith come to the Lord;
Your sins though crimson they may be,
The Prince of life will make you free
From sorrow, sin, and death.

5 This is not all you here may see,
The Holy Ghost is promis'd free,
To all the Lord doth call,
Receive it now, without delay,
That God with you may ever stay,
Until redemption come.

6 Then with the holy you shall go,
Escape from earth and mortal wo,
To join the heav'nly throng;
Majestic true the light shall be,
Celestial armies for to see,
Led by the King of kings.

7 Immortal, they will never tire,
But follow on and still admire
Salvation's holy plan:
Then let us now our voices raise,
In songs of glory and of praise
To God and to the Lamb.

58.

To be sung at Communion.
Tune—The converted thief.

1 When the Lamb of God was slain,
The sun her light did then retain;
The temple's vail in twain did rend,
The dead did raise, the scene attend.

2 The rocks did rend, to hear him cry,
Eloi, lama Sabaththina:
All nature doth in darkness mourn,
When on him all our sins are borne.

3 The sword awakes against the Son,
The sheep are scatter'd ev'ry one,
Alone they leave him for to die,
Their sins to bear in agony.

4 He bows his head, gives up the Ghost,
Surrounded by a wicked host,
A ruler he's constrain'd to say
The Son of God they did betray.

5 As oft as ye the bread partake,
Think of thy Lord, and what he spake :
The wine's an emblem of his blood,
Think on the same ye sons of God.

6 The blood's a figure you may see,
Water and spirit, all agree,
In one they join to heav'n they cry
Lord by the spirit sanctify.

59.

Ode on time shall be no longer.

1 An angel that's great, the man of God see,
With one foot on earth, the other on sea,
His hand unto heaven he then up did raise,
And sware by the great, the ancient of days,
Time shall be no longer, he then loudly says,
He that is filthy, now let him so be,
He that is unjust shall not the Lord see,
The righteous is so, and the holy are free.

2 The great men and mighty, now seek for to flee,
Let rocks and the mountains too on us all be,
But all is in vain the net brings you home,
Though, like a wild bull, ye unwillingly come,
The wages ye shall have, destruction's the sum,
Salvation no longer is offer'd to thee,
Which Christ the Lord purchas'd and offer'd so free,
With devils and damn'd ye ever must be.

3 Prepare now to meet the first and the last,
With joy and triumphing when time it is past,
Your souls purify in obeying the truth,
Ye old men and maidens, ye children in youth,
The season is short'ning, ye lovers of earth
Repent of your sins and remission receive,
Work the work of the Lord do quickly believe
Living water in rivers you always shall have.

60.

But the Publicans and the Harlots shall enter into the kingdom of God before you. Matthew xxi. 31 verse.

1 The wise of the earth both the Greek and the Jew,
Despised the Saviour and his humble few,
But 'tis not the righteous he came for to call
Come sinners ye Publicans, Harlots and all.
Come, come, come ye be saved
From sin and from trouble and wo.

2 Ye sinners of Gentiles from idols depart,
The call of the gospel obey from the heart,
The sound it is going to bond and to free,
Yea, Hottentot sinners the true heirs may be.
Sing, sing, sing Ethiopia,
And stretch out the hand unto God.

3 All kindreds and nations now come at the call,
Salvation is free and is offer'd to all,
Although you by sorcerers bewitched have been,
Come out of the pit of pollution and sin.
Praise, praise, praise God for mercy,
That's granted to all that believe.

4 Unrighteous and drunkards and theives
may come too,
Effeminate liars the call is to you,
Extortioners, whoremongers, covetous
come
No money is asked for the precious sum.
Shout, shout, shout all ye Gentiles,
For Christ he hath come unto you.

5 To Jews he a stumbling ever will be,
As long as they're lofty and think they
are free,
To Greeks he appeareth as foolishness too,
Whose wisdom is worldly and pray'rs are
few:
Oft, oft, oft he would gather you,
But ye so lofty would not.

6 Again then to hedges and highways we go,
Compelling the lame, and the halt, and
the low;
Come isles of the sea, and ye Esquimaux too
Salvation more freely is offer'd to you.
March, march, march all ye sinners,
The feast is prepared for thee.

7 Free pardon and peace you all surely
may find,
And sanctification and joy of the mind,
At last you in glory with Christ may ap-
pear,
And robes of salvation forever may wear.

Search, search, search the Gold city,
New pleasures there find evermore.

61.

If I then your Lord and Master have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet. John xiii. 14.

1 Our Lord, although a glorious king,
Did lowly come, salvation bring,
Let us take up the cross,
The shame despise, be not afraid,
Hardness endure, he'll give thee aid,
To do as he hath done.

2 His garments he did lay aside,
A towel for his girdle tied,
A pattern for to shew,
Disciples then he did intreat,
That he their Lord might wash their feet,
To have a part with him.

3 But Peter to his Lord did say,
Thou shalt not wash my feet this way,
His Lord persuaded him ;
He said, not feet, but hands and head,
Then unto him his Saviour said,
The feet it answers all.

4 So after he had wash'd their feet
His garments took, and down he set
Saying, tell what I've done ;

Ye call me Lord and Master well,
Example this I now all tell
Do ye as I have done.

5 The Servant's not above his Lord,
The humble all, I will reward
That willingly obey;
If ye these things ye all do know,
Happy are ye to do them too,
As I the pattern leave.

6 Mansions for you I will prepare
That you with me may ever share
A place in heav'n above,
If me, your Lord, ye truly love,
My statutes keep, I go above,
The Comforter will send.

7 The Holy Ghost ye shall receive,
Soon after I this world do leave,
With God am glorified,
This promise I will send straitway,
Wait ye with faith and patience pray,
Behold it sure will come.

8 This is the earnest here below,
Till you a better world do know,
Where all the holy praise;
A kingdom I appoint for you,
A stone that's white, a name that's new,
In New Jerusalem.

9 Hear ye now what the spirit saith,
All that o'ercome salvation's hath,
And palms of victory;
All things in glory they shall share
Unfading crowns forever wear
With Christ they shall sit down.

10 Yea, in their foreheads there will be,
Their Father's name that all may see,
With New Jerusalem;
The city's name of the great King,
Upon them waits, where they do sing
With all the heav'nly train.

11 Be humble now, your Lord obey,
And you shall reign in endless day,
In immortallity;
Ye that have wash'd each others feet,
Ye shall at last each other greet,
In worlds that have no end.

12 Your Lord and Master there shall see,
Your God and Father where they be,
And judge the world also;
Then who would not the cross endure
His yoke so easy, rest, so sure,
With God in heav'n above.

62. L. M.

Made to be sung at the meeting of the first council and Presbytery held Jannary, 1822. (or anually) to council upon the best measures to be taken to spread the gift of the Holy Ghost among all people, &c. Supposed to be the only one of this kind for the space of fifteen centuries, held at New-Jersey, North America, by a few who have received the Holy Ghost since they believed.

Old Hundred.

1 Let us with solemn awe begin,
With motives pure and free from sin,
Ask council of the Lord straightway,
And that he in our council stay.

2 With weeping now the church behold,
How far she's fallen as foretold,
Her ruins raise, O God, we pray,
As tabernacles that decay.

3 Bless means to spread the gospel truth
To bond, and free, aged and youth,
Send watchmen seeing eye to eye,
To preach the word to far and nigh.

4 Such as the Holy Ghost receive,
The way declare work do not leave,
Keep nothing back, which all do need,
The flock of God are sure to feed.

5 A glorious church, O Lord, do raise
Salvation walls, her gates of praise,
Baptized all by Christ their King,
All of one heart and soul can sing.

6 Help us to build the church anew,
As that great city, by a few,
One hand with weapons to defend,
The other strong the breach to mend.

7 In perils now we do begin,
May God direct and dwell within,
The Holy Ghost our motto be,
An holy church we hope to see.

8 The corner stone, foundation too,
Of old is laid, we'll build anew,
The ruins raise, our God, we pray,
And never let it more decay.

63. C. M.

An annual farewell of parting of the council and Presbytery of the holy brethren.

Tune—Pleyel's Hymn.

1 Farewell, dear brethren, in the Lord,
In fellowship we part,
The Comforter is our reward,
Which makes us one in heart.

2 Let us not count our lives too dear,
To spend in spreading truth,

The cause is Christ's, we need not fear,
To tell both old and youth.

3 The measures then we will pursue,
Which God before hath bless'd;
The standard then we raise anew,
The Holy Ghost the best.

4 To distant regions now we go,
The Lord be with us there,
The Holy Ghost may thousands know,
The word run ev'ry where.

5 Our God he will the ruins raise,
Who doth all these things,
The church anew shall sound his praise,
On full salvation's strings.

6 No other plan will we devise,
No other gospel sound,
On this the fallen church must rise,
No better can be found.

7 Let us fight on, a few more days,
Our shepherd will appear,
Soon we shall meet to sing his praise,
If not another year.

8 There we our holy God shall see,
With all the holy train
Forever with the Lord to be,
In holiness to reign.

64.

For the law having a shadow of good things to come.

1 The law is chang'd, the gospel's is come,
The law's a shadow, Christ the sum,
If this be glorious, spirit more
The disannulling went before.

2 If God, the ancients did protect
Those who the law did not neglect,
But fought their battles, give them rest
Much more such as the spirit's bless'd.

3 Let us take courage, fight in hope,
Be not cast down or slowly grope,
If God be for us, we shall see,
Our enemies before us flee.

4 Thou Alpha, and Omega see
How few are they which valiant be,
Their battles fight, and send some more,
To help us till our trouble's o'er.

5 Seal more of such as have believ'd,
Bless those the Holy Ghost receiv'd,
Add to the number ev'ry day
O God, for Zion we do pray.

65.

Union with God.

1 The joy of the holy, can never be told,
Unspeakable truly, to know him of old,

His life is eternal, his holiness true,
His mercy forever, his city is new.

2 His bounty is glory, his treasures are free,
And all that obey him his beauty shall see,
And drink of his rivers of pleasure above,
And swim in the ocean of holiest love.

3 His countenance shineth with splendor and power,
The Father of spirits, and unction doth shower,
Salvation on earth, salvation in heaven,
His grace is abundance, his spirits are seven.

4 All glory to Jesus, for holiest fire,
Which came from the Father, to make us entire,
The Holy Ghost given, what tongue can express
The beauty of holiness they do possess.

5 Their union is formed, with the sacred three,
Their love is made perfect, and ever will be,
As long as they born of the spirit remain,
Abide in him truly, from sin do refrain.

6 This earnest of glory, doth comfort them here

And they soon in glory, with Christ will appear,
And sound loud the glory of Father and Son,
The Spirit adorn them, while ages do run.

66.

To be sung at Field Meetings.

1 Come all that love Jesus, and wish to be free,
Come over and help us, true soldiers all be,
We fight for our captain, the spirit we love,
We hope to join with you, to praise him above.

2 The Holy Ghost given constrains us to pray,
Come also receive it, make no delay,
And help all your brethren, the same to receive,
The promise is made, unto all that believe.

8 And when the good warfare shall be at an end,
The angels come flying, whom Jesus doth send,
They gather us all, to the city above,
Where we can all praise him in holiest love.

67.

Camp Meeting Hymn.

1 Come ye that love the Saviour,
  Sing his praise aloud,
Who saveth all the willing,
  Humbleth all the proud;
He gives all peace and pardon,
  That his word obey;
He sends the spirit, promis'd,
  Shewing them the way.

2 Some say we are deceived,
  Surely going wrong,
But we sure are happy;
  Holiness our song;
Although we seem like drunkards,
  To the natural mind,
We surely have the spirit,
  To its call resign'd.

3 Come go with us to glory,
  Whese they loud do sing,
In hope we are rejoicing,
  Soaring on the wing;
This is a world of sorrow,
  Passing swift away,
A better one is promis'd
  That will not decay.

68.

Pleyel's Hymn, at Washing of Feet.

1 Come all who love our Saviour King,
Let us again draw near,
Obey his word, his praises sing,
And serve with holy fear,
The Lord example hath left here,
Command to do the same,
In washing feet, as doth appear,
Let us despise the shame.

2 His garments he did lay aside,
A towel girded round,
Example this can't be denied,
No plainer can be found,
The water in a bason por'd
Began to wash their feet,
Service to each, he did afford,
A lowly King complete.

3 So after he had wash'd their feet,
His garments took again,
And down he set, the same repeats
That they the same retain,
If I, your Lord, have done this deed,
To others do the same
Each other serve, from pride be freed,
To humhle us he came.

4 Good works are such to widows call'd,
If she have serv'd the saints

The stranger lodg'd by grief enthrall'd
And heard their sad complaints,
If ye all know these things in time,
Are sure to do them too,
Happy are ye, the angels chime
And Jesus said it's so.

5 Ye that obey the Lord of life,
Shall full salvation have,
Be free from sin, and noise and strife,
And triumph o'er the grave,
The Holy Ghost hath sealed you,
Unto redemptions day
Angels will fetch you home to view
Where riches ne'er decay.

69.

On laying on of hands, and preaching the means through which the Holy Ghost was, and may be given.

Then layed their hands on them and they received the Holy Ghost. Acts viii. 17.

And as I began to speak the Holy Ghost fell on them as on us at the beginning. Acts xi. 15.

1 Our God is the same, and forever will be,
The gospel the same, and his spirit so free
When Peter was preaching, on Gentiles it cmae,
The priesthoods unchanged, and Christ is the same.

2 This gift yet is promis'd to all the devout,
To all the prepar'd, and regions about,
To ev'ry one although far off they are,
That's justified freely this unction may share.

3 So when the Samaritans all had believ'd
By laying on hands, they the spirit receiv'd,
Yea, women, and men all alike they did share,
These witnesses holy, they yet do declare.

4 About twelve more witnesses, say the same thing
Who Paul had instructed, the spirit did bring,
By pray'r by faith, and by laying on hands,
Let ev'ry one wait as our Saviour commands.

5 Believe now, ye Gentiles, as scripture hath said
Abundantly on you the gift he will shed,
The means although weak, you must never dispise,
Receive it be holy, to glory arise.

6 Believers of every order draw near,
The spirit of promise, no longer do fear,
It will not destroy you, nor lead you astray
Be sanctified, chosen, and saved this way.

7 Our message for God, we decare unto you,
Ye all may receive it, and praise him anew

The rivers of water that's living will flow,
And all of you praise him for this gift also.

8 Then all to one mansion, will march hand in hand
Through this world of sorrow to Canaan's fair land,
Be raised in holiness ever to be,
And sing holy, holy, in eternity.
Amen.

70.

Soldiers' Call.

1 Come all ye sons of Adam, forsake your sad estate,
Call on the Lord while he is near, before it is too late,
As soldiers of the Lord of life, enlist in this same hour,
Pardon and peace, he sure will give, and save from satans power.

2 This is a world of trouble of death and vanity,
A better one is promis'd, to all that will comply,
Repent, believe, this is the way, the earnest to receive,
The spirit's bounty he will give to all that do believe.

3 An hundred fold is given, to soldiers here below,

Their Captain hath declared it, and you
the same shall know,
And when the war is ended, all things in
life they have,
From death shall be delivered, and tri-
umph o'er the grave.

4 This is their consolation, the conquest it
is sure,
To all who have the spirit, and to the end
endure,
They do not fight uucertain, they more
than conquor here,
They march with rais'd banners, at
length in heaven appear.

5 They then put off this mortal, for immor-
tality,
Around the Holy City, they sound the
jubilee,
Eternal is their bounty here, they sing
forevermore,
With all that are made pure in heart,
who join'd the song before.

6 As angels they in glory around the throne
above,
They live upon the treasure, of holiness
and love,
All glory be to God on high, and to the
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